



He would mean that he detected the result of the... He would then look for the reptile and quickly dispatch it if it had not meantime escaped.

At a country tavern in the mountains on the headwaters of the Susquehanna... The writer once saw an old backwoodsman with half a dozen rattlesnakes in a box...

Suddenly, at a little distance from the children, there appeared an ugly old woman, on whose shoulder sat a coal-black raven...

At these words, the Princess laughed heartily and her brother joined her. The witch had heard the remark and laughter, and was very angry.



my raven shall show the way to the castle of the King. The children were delighted with the thought of a ride on the swans...

"Come," said Nimbo to her, "I will take you to the King, and if he will pardon you, we shall tell you how you may stop laughing and sneezing."

Man is born with enmity toward only one creature, according to the Bible, and that is the creature which beguiled Mother Eve in the Garden of Eden...

At these words the King's eyes filled with tears, and, blessing the Gnomes, he bade them depart. Nimbo and Brambus went directly into the great forest...

The brave little Gnomes began to climb the tree; but they had gone only a short distance when the two black swans flew upon them, plucked their hair, and then, with their wings until they were black and blue...

"We shall climb up and get the key," said Nimbo, "and when the witch returns she will look in vain for our King's children."

Nimbo approved of this plan, and the two Gnomes ran to the castle for tools. As soon as they saw, from their hiding place among the branches of the tree, that the witch was in the garden, they took to their heels...

YOUNG PEOPLE'S POETS.

One mere boy, just reaching man's estate, Yet with a hero's soul, alone and young, He would not let the world be his foe...

Lo! now the deep-mouthed canine foe assault, The little dog that should get a gold around his neck, which would be very ugly.

The anatomy of the serpent is what chiefly interests the children, particularly the provision by which it is enabled to move with considerable rapidity without any apparent means of locomotion.

If a baby born to-day shall have the good fortune to reach extreme old age, he probably will live on a little longer than very different from that which now graces our tables.

There is a little fairy, who is called the Fairy Queen, and is said to be the chief deity of the enormous population that will swarm in the United States when the baby of to-day becomes an octogenarian.

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Day celebration, which comes around regularly with the spring, is that it will give the American people a better knowledge of trees and their uses.

The budding trees shed their shadows long, Awaits the silver spring, Flowers are whispering of Spring, Birds are twittering of Spring...

My love upon the greenward stands, The wind toys with her hair; She heeds it not, with eager hand She tucks the willow downy strands...

It took me unawares, 'tis true, But I have heard the faint and old, That of a late may be forgotten, By wishing while they sing!

There was a little fairy, A queen of the woods, And pretty little did her rings With many a brilliant ray...

Now is not this a pretty rhyme, About the little fairy, With her lovely crown of gold?

There was a little fairy, A queen of the woods, And pretty little did her rings With many a brilliant ray...

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SOME ENIGMATICAL NUTS.

Do not seek to have a finger In another's pie; Round the daisy do not linger With admiring eye.

In a word, I would not fudge; I might be thought a bore; If your own affairs you know, 'twill be enough for you.

Transpose long periods of time, They then are withered, dry, And in autumn become a mass Beneath a cloudless sky.

To be filled with words pronounced as in the positive and comparative degree. I might be thought a bore; If your own affairs you know, 'twill be enough for you.

The cook's fair hair is auburn-red, And I admitted it much, Till last, to-day, the case reversed; Now I've a purple hair, and I'm red.

Let me dream again, I dreamed that in a barren field, I found a purple hair, and I'm red. With golden curls, at dawn of light, I saw the hair, and I'm red.

When you're finished your napkins, my dear, And set them all in a row, Your hands and your face, too, I fear, Should be as white as snow.

Join a eel and lamb, the eard of the mariner's compass, a pool or collection of water, and an abbreviation for the word "water"...

When a great cannon leads, It brags its marines on, And does heroic deeds, My leader, my hero, my help, Our country's cause be found!

When he got into the fire, And drew it far and wide, Then grandpa's eye came quickly down, And oh, how lonesome!

With smarting back he went to bed, Of my little darlings, who, Who played the whole among.

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